

ENGROSSED HOUSE  
BILL NO. 1215

By: Turner and Nance of the  
House

and

Wilkerson of the Senate

An Act relating to the Oklahoma State Folk Song;  
declaring "Oklahoma Hills" as the Oklahoma State Folk  
Song; requiring certain notice to copyright holder;  
declaring the official depository for such song;  
providing the words of such song; providing for  
codification; and providing an effective date.

BE IT ENACTED BY THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF OKLAHOMA:

SECTION 1. NEW LAW A new section of law to be codified  
in the Oklahoma Statutes as Section 94.8 of Title 25, unless there  
is created a duplication in numbering, reads as follows:

The official Oklahoma State Folk Song is hereby declared to be  
the words and music of the song "Oklahoma Hills", composed and  
written by Woody Guthrie and Jack Guthrie. Except for nonprofit  
educational use, state use of the state folk song shall be preceded  
by notice of the intended nonprofit use to the copyright holder.

SECTION 2. NEW LAW A new section of law to be codified  
in the Oklahoma Statutes as Section 94.9 of Title 25, unless there  
is created a duplication in numbering, reads as follows:

The State Library shall be the official depository of the  
official Oklahoma State Folk Song, and the State Librarian shall  
cause a copy thereof to be kept in the State Library.

SECTION 3. NEW LAW A new section of law to be codified  
in the Oklahoma Statutes as Section 94.10 of Title 25, unless there  
is created a duplication in numbering, reads as follows:

The words to the Oklahoma State Folk Song, "Oklahoma Hills",  
words and music by Woody Guthrie and Jack Guthrie, are as follows:

Many a month has come and gone  
Since I've wandered from my home  
In those Oklahoma Hills  
Where I was born  
Many a page of my life has turned  
Many lessons I have learned  
And I feel like in those hills  
Where I belong

CHORUS:

Way down yonder in the Indian nation  
Ridin' my pony on the reservation  
In the Oklahoma Hills where I was born  
Way down yonder in the Indian nation  
A cowboy's life is my occupation  
In the Oklahoma Hills where I was born  
But as I sit here today  
Many miles I am away  
From the place I rode my pony  
Through the draw  
Where the oak and black-jack trees  
Kiss the playful prairie breeze  
And I feel back in those hills  
Where I belong

CHORUS

Now as I turn life a page  
To the land of the great Osage  
In those Oklahoma hills  
Where I was born  
Where the black oil rolls and flows  
And the snow white cotton grows  
And I feel like in those hills  
Where I belong

CHORUS

©Renewed 1973 Michael H. Goldsen. Inc.

SECTION 4. This act shall become effective November 1, 2001.

Passed the House of Representatives the 14th day of March, 2001.

---

Presiding Officer of the House of  
Representatives

Passed the Senate the \_\_\_\_ day of \_\_\_\_\_, 2001.

---

Presiding Officer of the Senate